

Parody.

For the Maine Farmer.
Winter.
The snow has covered the head yards
With a heavy mantle, and the snowdrops
And the crocuses are in a frosty bed.
The snow has covered the head yards
With a heavy mantle, and the snowdrops
And the crocuses are in a frosty bed.
The snow has covered the head yards
With a heavy mantle, and the snowdrops
And the crocuses are in a frosty bed.

Our Story Teller.

LOST IN THE FIRE.
"Oh, my God! how can I live and the city burning up!" groaned Mr. Lord, turning impatiently upon his pillow.
"But you are in a safe place," said his wife, with a pale face, "you will not lose anything."

"It isn't the money I care for," answered Mr. Lord, "but a package of papers, very valuable, entrusted to my care."
"But won't the safe protect them?" cried Mrs. Lord eagerly.
"That's the worst of it," said Mr. Lord, in a voice hoarse with grief, "the safe should be in the safe, but my half-dazed state on the 17th was taken ill. I neglected to put them there. I am at my desk, and the only comfort I have had since I could think them there, and a good look, and the key—won't you?"

"And they are valuable," said Mrs. Lord.
"So precious that I am almost ashamed to say they are," said Mr. Lord, "but I am unable to produce them. I am at my desk, and the only comfort I have had since I could think them there, and a good look, and the key—won't you?"

"Can't I do something," eagerly asked his wife.
"No, indeed! From what Mr. Brown has said, the streets are full of fire. No lady would be safe in them for an instant. They would be robbed, if not killed. I am at my desk, and the only comfort I have had since I could think them there, and a good look, and the key—won't you?"

"What a terrible fire!" cried Mrs. Lord.
"It is a terrible fire," said Mr. Lord, "but I am at my desk, and the only comfort I have had since I could think them there, and a good look, and the key—won't you?"

"What a terrible fire!" cried Mrs. Lord.
"It is a terrible fire," said Mr. Lord, "but I am at my desk, and the only comfort I have had since I could think them there, and a good look, and the key—won't you?"

"What a terrible fire!" cried Mrs. Lord.
"It is a terrible fire," said Mr. Lord, "but I am at my desk, and the only comfort I have had since I could think them there, and a good look, and the key—won't you?"

"What a terrible fire!" cried Mrs. Lord.
"It is a terrible fire," said Mr. Lord, "but I am at my desk, and the only comfort I have had since I could think them there, and a good look, and the key—won't you?"

"What a terrible fire!" cried Mrs. Lord.
"It is a terrible fire," said Mr. Lord, "but I am at my desk, and the only comfort I have had since I could think them there, and a good look, and the key—won't you?"

"What a terrible fire!" cried Mrs. Lord.
"It is a terrible fire," said Mr. Lord, "but I am at my desk, and the only comfort I have had since I could think them there, and a good look, and the key—won't you?"

difficultly he raised her above the crowd and stood her on the narrow rail next the water. "Now hold on to me," he said, and went on fighting his way, while Grace nerved herself with terror and expecting every moment to fall into the water, held wildly to his neck. Once or twice she slipped, but his strong arms caught her, and at last after hours as it seemed to her, they reached the shore, and he laid her down on the grass.

"My boy," he said kindly, "you look decidedly to be alone in this mad crowd," was the young man's answer.
"Oh, how Grace longed to do so, but fear held her back. He thought she was a boy, and she could not explain because it might endanger the precious package."

"Yes, little man," said his friend, "you'd had better go home, and I'll stay here with you." "You'll stay here with you," began Grace, and then, fearful that he or some one would suspect she had valuables, she turned hastily away.

But where should she go? That was the worst of it. She was alone, and she had no one to turn to. She was alone, and she had no one to turn to. She was alone, and she had no one to turn to.

"What a terrible fire!" cried Mrs. Lord.
"It is a terrible fire," said Mr. Lord, "but I am at my desk, and the only comfort I have had since I could think them there, and a good look, and the key—won't you?"

"What a terrible fire!" cried Mrs. Lord.
"It is a terrible fire," said Mr. Lord, "but I am at my desk, and the only comfort I have had since I could think them there, and a good look, and the key—won't you?"

"What a terrible fire!" cried Mrs. Lord.
"It is a terrible fire," said Mr. Lord, "but I am at my desk, and the only comfort I have had since I could think them there, and a good look, and the key—won't you?"

"What a terrible fire!" cried Mrs. Lord.
"It is a terrible fire," said Mr. Lord, "but I am at my desk, and the only comfort I have had since I could think them there, and a good look, and the key—won't you?"

"What a terrible fire!" cried Mrs. Lord.
"It is a terrible fire," said Mr. Lord, "but I am at my desk, and the only comfort I have had since I could think them there, and a good look, and the key—won't you?"

"What a terrible fire!" cried Mrs. Lord.
"It is a terrible fire," said Mr. Lord, "but I am at my desk, and the only comfort I have had since I could think them there, and a good look, and the key—won't you?"

"What a terrible fire!" cried Mrs. Lord.
"It is a terrible fire," said Mr. Lord, "but I am at my desk, and the only comfort I have had since I could think them there, and a good look, and the key—won't you?"

"What a terrible fire!" cried Mrs. Lord.
"It is a terrible fire," said Mr. Lord, "but I am at my desk, and the only comfort I have had since I could think them there, and a good look, and the key—won't you?"

child, and so have many others who have reached the apex of their literary activity. And now, the Maine Farmer, in its "Young Folks' Column," has decided to devote a special place to the "Young Folks' Column," and so have many others who have reached the apex of their literary activity.

Under the title of "Are You Ready?" one of the weekly family papers directs the attention of the young people to the fact that many persons seek places for writing their letters, and that they should be prepared to do so at any time.

"Married!" echoed his wife, "I should as soon think of aunt Sally black getting married as I should of a young man getting married. It is a very foolish thing to do."

"What a terrible fire!" cried Mrs. Lord.
"It is a terrible fire," said Mr. Lord, "but I am at my desk, and the only comfort I have had since I could think them there, and a good look, and the key—won't you?"

"What a terrible fire!" cried Mrs. Lord.
"It is a terrible fire," said Mr. Lord, "but I am at my desk, and the only comfort I have had since I could think them there, and a good look, and the key—won't you?"

"What a terrible fire!" cried Mrs. Lord.
"It is a terrible fire," said Mr. Lord, "but I am at my desk, and the only comfort I have had since I could think them there, and a good look, and the key—won't you?"

"What a terrible fire!" cried Mrs. Lord.
"It is a terrible fire," said Mr. Lord, "but I am at my desk, and the only comfort I have had since I could think them there, and a good look, and the key—won't you?"

"What a terrible fire!" cried Mrs. Lord.
"It is a terrible fire," said Mr. Lord, "but I am at my desk, and the only comfort I have had since I could think them there, and a good look, and the key—won't you?"

"What a terrible fire!" cried Mrs. Lord.
"It is a terrible fire," said Mr. Lord, "but I am at my desk, and the only comfort I have had since I could think them there, and a good look, and the key—won't you?"

"What a terrible fire!" cried Mrs. Lord.
"It is a terrible fire," said Mr. Lord, "but I am at my desk, and the only comfort I have had since I could think them there, and a good look, and the key—won't you?"

"What a terrible fire!" cried Mrs. Lord.
"It is a terrible fire," said Mr. Lord, "but I am at my desk, and the only comfort I have had since I could think them there, and a good look, and the key—won't you?"

"What a terrible fire!" cried Mrs. Lord.
"It is a terrible fire," said Mr. Lord, "but I am at my desk, and the only comfort I have had since I could think them there, and a good look, and the key—won't you?"

STANDARD MEDICAL WORK FOR YOUNG AND MIDDLE AGED MEN. ONLY \$1.00, MAIL POSTPAID. ILLUSTRATIVE SAMPLE FREE TO ALL.

SKIN DISEASES INSTANTLY CURED BY CUTICURA. A warm bath with CUTICURA SOAP and a single application of CUTICURA Ointment will cure all skin diseases, such as Eczema, Psoriasis, etc.

ECZEMA ON A CHILD. Your most valuable CUTICURA REMEDY has been found to be the best for all skin diseases, such as Eczema, Psoriasis, etc.

TETTER OF THE SCALP. It was almost perfectly cured, caused by Tetter of the scalp. I used your CUTICURA SOAP, and it cured me in a few days.

KNOW ITS VALUE. All your CUTICURA REMEDIES give good results. The CUTICURA is especially recommended for all skin diseases, such as Eczema, Psoriasis, etc.

Best for Itching Diseases. One of our customers says: "I used your CUTICURA SOAP, and it cured me in a few days."

Complete Treatment with Inhaler, \$1.00. One bottle of Inhaler, one box of CUTICURA SOAP, and one box of CUTICURA Ointment will cure all skin diseases, such as Eczema, Psoriasis, etc.

HOW TO YOUR RHINITE. Your most valuable CUTICURA REMEDY has been found to be the best for all skin diseases, such as Eczema, Psoriasis, etc.

For Instant Use. A reliable remedy, in cases of Croup, Whooping Cough, etc.

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral. For the prompt relief of throat and lung diseases peculiar to children. I consider it an absolute cure for all such affections, and an ever reliable remedy.

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral. For the prompt relief of throat and lung diseases peculiar to children. I consider it an absolute cure for all such affections, and an ever reliable remedy.

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral. For the prompt relief of throat and lung diseases peculiar to children. I consider it an absolute cure for all such affections, and an ever reliable remedy.

STANDARD MEDICAL WORK FOR YOUNG AND MIDDLE AGED MEN. ONLY \$1.00, MAIL POSTPAID. ILLUSTRATIVE SAMPLE FREE TO ALL.

SKIN DISEASES INSTANTLY CURED BY CUTICURA. A warm bath with CUTICURA SOAP and a single application of CUTICURA Ointment will cure all skin diseases, such as Eczema, Psoriasis, etc.

ECZEMA ON A CHILD. Your most valuable CUTICURA REMEDY has been found to be the best for all skin diseases, such as Eczema, Psoriasis, etc.

TETTER OF THE SCALP. It was almost perfectly cured, caused by Tetter of the scalp. I used your CUTICURA SOAP, and it cured me in a few days.

KNOW ITS VALUE. All your CUTICURA REMEDIES give good results. The CUTICURA is especially recommended for all skin diseases, such as Eczema, Psoriasis, etc.

Best for Itching Diseases. One of our customers says: "I used your CUTICURA SOAP, and it cured me in a few days."

Complete Treatment with Inhaler, \$1.00. One bottle of Inhaler, one box of CUTICURA SOAP, and one box of CUTICURA Ointment will cure all skin diseases, such as Eczema, Psoriasis, etc.

HOW TO YOUR RHINITE. Your most valuable CUTICURA REMEDY has been found to be the best for all skin diseases, such as Eczema, Psoriasis, etc.

For Instant Use. A reliable remedy, in cases of Croup, Whooping Cough, etc.

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral. For the prompt relief of throat and lung diseases peculiar to children. I consider it an absolute cure for all such affections, and an ever reliable remedy.

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral. For the prompt relief of throat and lung diseases peculiar to children. I consider it an absolute cure for all such affections, and an ever reliable remedy.

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral. For the prompt relief of throat and lung diseases peculiar to children. I consider it an absolute cure for all such affections, and an ever reliable remedy.